



A BITTERSWEET LIFE

PEEKABOO'S LIFE

WHEN SHE FIRST BOUGHT PEEKABOO
IN A PET STORE,



HE WAS THE SIZE OF A TEACUP



HE'S BECOME A WILD ANIMAL.
(AND MUCH STRONGER)



PEEKABOO'S LIFE

WINTER WALKS



I HATE WINTER



I REALLY LIKE THE PARK ALL
COVERED IN SNOW





BUT IN WINTER, MY WALKER



JUST HIDES UNDER A
BLANKET AND EATS FRUIT,



SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO WANT TO
TAKE ME OUTSIDE FOR WALKS...



I HATE WINTER

PEEKABOO'S LIFE

SUNDAY WALKS





WHAT DO YOU
WANT?!!

I HATE THAT GUY



WHAT DO YOU
WANT?!!

THE GUY WHO'S RINGING
THE DOORBELL



WHAT DO YOU
WANT?!!

THAT PAIN IN THE BUTT SHOWS UP
EVERY SUNDAY MORNING



...HUH?



... YOU ...



THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO
WITH THE BEEF JERKY



AND TAKES AWAY MY WALKER



HMPH. WHAT ABOUT MY
SUNDAY WALK?



I CAN'T STAND HIM TODAY, I'M
GONNA BITE HIS ARM RIGHT OFF....



THIS IS ABOUT A NEW FORM OF
COMMUNICATION THAT TRANSCENDS
ANIMAL AND HUMAN LANGUAGE



ALRIGHT.



I APPROVE OF YOUR
RELATIONSHIP.